



MOOD: 😊 hopeful

MUSIC: Whatever Hafs put on my ipod when I wasn't looking



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

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2007-09-27 09:32:00

I did *not* get enough to eat yesterday. Or this morning. We got a go last night, so no sleep for Chazzie. And breakfast was an almond Snickers on the plane. Or, you know, several almond Snickerses likewise.

Daphne's still looking at me like she's about to make a comment on how my shirt is fitting, though, so I guess I had better go find a black bean burrito somewhere. (Yum.)

At least we're going to Providence, which has surprisingly good food.

I'll post this when we land.

(Food for Thursday (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D8%26Day%3D27>))



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.](#)
[Scary.](#)

2 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 28 2007, 00:40:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Providence. Coffee milk. Portugese sweet yeast bread. Happy harpy.

God, I hope we have time to go for chowder. I want chowder.



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[September 28 2007, 00:49:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, chowder.

On it.